

## Daily Eagle

W. H. BURROCK, Editor.

## Bryan and His Difficulties.

At the state convention in Nebraska, Tuesday last, William J. Bryan dictated the platform of the Democratic party, and in that platform declared uncompromisingly for the free coinage of silver at the ratio of 16 to 1.

A week previous, at the Iowa Democratic convention, he expressed himself as ready to subordinate the question of silver to that of anti-expansion.

Almost immediately thereafter, and previous to the Nebraska convention, in interviews he again asserted that silver must remain the dominant issue. This utterance was probably compelled by the receipt of protesting letters.

Next week we may have another utterance from Bryan, to the effect that the trusts, and neither expansion nor free silver, should be the dominating issue of the next campaign. And a week after that another expression differing materially from all previous utterances.

In a word, Bryan is lost. Confused, yet he knows that the critical moment in his career has arrived. He can not realize it, of course, but to the sober-minded leaders of the Democratic party it is plainly evident that there are stronger men to be nominated than Bryan.

Bryan probably realizes that his success in Chicago three years ago was the surprising suddenness of the movement which nominated him, which found New York, Maryland, Kentucky and those other states from which national Democracy is controlled, napping. The leadership of the Democratic party is not napping this time. It has been awake for three years plotting to regain control. It is not led off by any fanciful possibilities of a union of the west and the south. It counts on the solid south as the basic Democratic vote with the success-winning addition of New York, Indiana and Illinois, through the manipulation of the machinery of practical politics, machinery owned and controlled by eastern Democrats, whose friendship Bryan can neither win, buy nor capture. The high-jinks of New England against expansion has encouraged that controlling coterie of Democrats to hope for valuable support east of New York, but not support for a free silver champion like Bryan, for New England, whatever its strictures on expansion, will not stomach Bryan. No one believes that Bryan is growing in strength in the west. He reached his acme of strength here in the last election. It has been retrogression ever since. It is even doubtful if the electoral vote of Colorado would go to him today. Having neither west nor east, and losing Kentucky and Maryland in the south, Bryan would be nowhere.

Bryan is just as ambitious as he ever was; he is just as eloquent as ever, but the situation is against him. The garison of leaders, the movement of which he was a part, surprised and put to the sword three years ago, is awake this time. It understands Mr. Bryan's tactics. There is every indication that politically it will slay him. Bryan's ambition has given him a certain idea of his own invincibility, but his flicker from anti-expansion, to trusts, from trusts to free silver as the dominant issue is an indication that the young Nebraskan is worried and in truth doesn't know what to do.

## The Car Wheel as a Consumer of Iron.

From recently collected data it is safe to say that there are, at the present moment, not far from one and a half million railway cars rolling over the tracks within the borders of the United States. If we should attempt to estimate the quantity of iron, steel, wood, bronze, glass, paint and other materials used in the construction of these cars we would become hopelessly entangled in a maze of figures; but there is one important item of which we can readily form an estimate—namely, the iron car wheels. Nearly all freight cars have cast iron wheels which weigh about 600 pounds apiece, and most of the cars now made have eight wheels. Therefore, if we multiply the number of cars by the number of wheels we find that there are 12,000,000 wheels now rolling. Multiplying the number of wheels by their average weight, we ascertain that they contain 7,200,000,000 pounds, or 3,600,000 net tons, of iron. Assuming the average life of a car wheel to be ten years, 1,200,000 new wheels will be needed each year to replace those worn out in service; and this means a yearly demand for 360,000 tons of iron for making new wheels. In point of fact considerable more iron is needed as there is a certain amount of unavoidable waste.

Several large orders for freight cars (in lots of 1,000 and over) have been noted in various trade papers lately, and as each lot of 1,000 cars requires 8,000 wheels, weighing 2,400 tons, we can see that the quantity of pig iron required to furnish the wheels alone is no inconsiderable amount. The wheels do not contribute more than one-tenth to the total weight of the cars, so that, without attempting to estimate the approximate quantities of iron, wood, glass and other materials used in the construction of new cars each year, we can safely assume that the total weight of such materials (based on the foregoing figures) is not less than 3,600,000 tons.

It will strain all the resources of the country to produce the enormous quantities of raw and manufactured materials which will be needed for some time to come to supply the necessities of home consumption and foreign demand. During the hard times many prudent and progressive manufacturers got their establishments in readiness for the revival in business. They would not otherwise have been able to cope with the present demands at all, and a famine in cars would only have been a small affair and an insignificant incident in comparison with inevitable disturbances of far greater importance.

## A Grand Old Plan of Science.

The glamour which surrounds the career of a noted statesman or a victorious general tends to invest his death with much more popular interest and regret than are aroused by the demise of some greater but less spectacular benefactor of mankind. Thus it is that the death of the celebrated German scientist, Professor Robert Wilhelm Bunsen, at Heidelberg, will scarcely stir the public mind; yet throughout the world wherever modern appliances have been brought into use to further industrial development, the career of this large-minded, zealous man has been and will continue to be of immediate benefit to the poorest wage earner. Professor Bunsen's whole active life (he reached the age of 88 years) was one uninterrupted chapter of humanitarian achievements. Gifted with an intellect profound and penetrating, an energy tireless and well directed, and a courage that enabled him to force upon the attention of the world the beneficial results of his scientific researches, he received and certainly merited the splendid title of "the Soldier of Science." As Bacon directed his philosophical investigations toward the elucidation of truths and principles that should make for the good of mankind, so Bunsen delved into the mysteries of the material sciences and revealed and applied their secrets for the good of his fellow creatures.

The merest condensation of Dr. Bunsen's achievements is allowable here. Encouraged by his notable discovery of a certain antidote in cases of arsenical poisoning, he amplified his chemical experiments and brought to light and developed the agencies by which the changes in combusti-

ble gases are controlled—a discovery that led to a valuable source of economy in the manufacture of iron. Then came his invention of the Bunsen battery, of immense aid to the use of scientific instruments and the ordinary telegraph apparatus. Still extending his recondit but practical investigations, he turned his attention to volcanic phenomena and other marvelous mysteries of this planet, and produced results that vastly increased our knowledge of the earth's formation. Nor should his part in the development of the spectroscopy, which revolutionized the science of astronomy, be overlooked even in so scant a summary as this.

In brief, it may truly be said that Professor Bunsen was one of the foremost men of his time and one of the most useful members of the human family in this modern age.

## Cotton Goods Exports.

American exports of cotton goods in the fiscal year ended June 30 last were 45 per cent larger than those for the previous year. This growth in the cotton goods export trade was a considerable factor in making up the great increase in manufactured exports, which last year comprised 28.13 per cent of the country's total export trade. The figures which set forth the exports of cotton goods to the various importing countries disclose some interesting changes, but none of greater significance than the gain of 105,528,924 yards in the exports from this country to China. This increase brought the American exportation of cotton goods to China to a total of 221,621,643 yards, against 115,759,979 yards in 1897-8. The next important item in the total exports was an increase from 26,630,361 yards in 1897-8 to 32,267,717 yards last year in the exports to countries classed as "other Asian and Oceanian." The expansion of American trade in cotton goods in the far east is significant, and has a political as well as commercial importance at this time. There is no foreign outlet for the products of the cotton spindles of New England and the south which is at all comparable to that afforded by China, and the maintenance of the "open door" in that country is of vital importance to the future of American commerce.

While the growth of American exports of cotton goods during the past year is a matter for congratulation, we should not delude ourselves with the idea that we have an easy field for conquest, nor rest content with the advance already accomplished. While American manufacturers have secured a market for 412,000,000 yards of cotton goods in foreign countries, British exports of similar products have reached a total of 5,218,491,200 yards, of which 438,496,200 yards went to China and 2,546,194,100 yards to the British West Indies. To the Philippine Islands alone British exports of cotton goods aggregated 26,061,600 yards, or more than domestic manufacturers shipped to any single country except China. There are enormous possibilities for trade expansion within the reach of the American makers of cotton goods, but they must be diligently sought after; and outlets once secured can be maintained only by careful attention to the requirements in styles, cuts, packages, trade-marks, etc., of the markets which we seek to wrest from or share with active competitors already in the field.

## The Law in Regard to Dogs.

A crusade in Buffalo against unmuzzled dogs—the result of an agitation over rabies—has been called off, because of the fear of suits for damages. At the outset the board of health authorized the killing by policemen or by any citizen of unmuzzled dogs running at large, and for a week or more the streets were practically free of dogs, all the pets being confined in the back yards. Their liberty has been restored, however, the board of health backing down on receiving an opinion from the city attorney regarding the rights of dog owners. The official says that "the board of health has no more right to shoot a man's dog than it has to shoot his horse. In either case the owner would have a valid claim for damages against the city. If the health board issued an order authorizing all policemen and other citizens to shoot dogs found on the streets, the law department of the city government would be flooded with claims and lawsuits, and unless the health department could show that every dog had rabies they city would have to pay the claims. A citizen has the right to let his dog out on the street. If the dog is vicious and attacks persons, or if it has the rabies, any one has the right to shoot it, but if the owner brought suit for damages, the defendant would have to prove that the dog was vicious or had rabies."

## Great Britain's Wheat Stocks.

The London Stock Exchange recently discovered that the granaries of Great Britain held less than 7,300,000 bushels, or eleven days' supply. This prompted an English writer to foresee the day when America and Russia which furnish two-thirds of the wheat used in Great Britain would combine to control the price. "Were the combined wheat speculators of Russia and America," he says, "to withhold supplies for three months we would be a famine-stricken people!" This flatters the American sense of security and international strength and will be used by anti-expansionists as a reason for not spending money on our navy. It must be remembered, however, that a fleet of war ships can do more damage in twenty-four hours than a wheat boycott can in a year. Moreover, the Cincinnati Times-Star thinks, the possibility of withholding two-thirds of England's wheat supply is as remote as is the golden rule in the Dreyfus case.

Most of the anti-Dreyfus witnesses say that they formed an opinion in 1894 that Dreyfus was guilty, on what they do not know, but they have never changed that opinion; consequently, he must be guilty.

Emperor William refuses to permit the captain of his yacht to sail the Shamrock against the Columbia. If England is to be defeated, Emperor William doesn't pine to share the humiliation.

China and Japan are on the point of forming an alliance. Little Japan will find that she has her hands full if she attempts to protect everybody with eyes on the same angle as her own.

Labor will sue a Paris paper for libel for calling the attempt to kill him a fake. It will be a long time before the wake of the Dreyfus trial disappears from the French courts.

Old Colonel Jouast continues to swallow and look comfortable every time a witness arises and says that his impression is that Dreyfus is a bad man.

The man with the hoe may appear sorrowful to the poet, but if he wants a picture of absolute gloom let him hunt up the boy with a hoe.

Patchen and Gentry's race at Goshen was poor. And yet 2:08 is slow time only when considered in connection with Patchen and Gentry.

However the rest of the trial may result, Mlle. Pals of France is coming out of the Dreyfus trial with her reputation all full of wrinkles.

The surveyors have found that Porto Rico is really smaller than is shown on the map. What! Has Spain given us short weight?

Fred Funston will pay the penalty of war soon enough. He is young, very young, but he already has old wounds.

There is still a Silver Republican organization in Nebraska. But it will not bite and is perfectly harmless.

Corn Paul has succeeded in getting England to hang her gun on the wall again while he argues with her.

General Joe Wheeler has landed in the Philippines preparatory to landing on the Philippines.

One thing is pretty certain about the Dreyfus trial—Mrs. Bodson got a black eye.

## Lone Jennie.

Poor, sorrowful girl. There in the darkened room, before a little white candle, she sat, an open letter in her lap. Not ten feet from her, the half-read sheet and sobbed the small, emaciated form convulsively.

"Ah!" she cried. "God has forsaken me, or I would not suffer thus. O, Charlie, my darling, come back to me! O, how cruel 'twas to take you from me! Would, my precious—yes, I would I share your fate!"

She bent over the little coffin where the remains of a beautiful child lay. The sunny curls the parted lips she had so often caressed, the dimpled hands so icy now—all augmented her loneliness and grief. At last she resumed her reading, uttering her desultory thoughts aloud:

"O, Lord, my cousin, wait! You know not what pain your letter gives me! Take Charlie and come to spend the summer with us. You are alone and friendless there in the East, so have nothing to do but wait. She thought how she would struggle to get along, and we want you here. Take little Charlie—we do want to see the darling so much, and come as soon as you can. Again the delicate frame was bowed and quivering; and agitated, a bank note fell from a folded sheet. Almost glad, Jennie grasped it and gazed on it tenderly.

"Now, my darling, you shall have flowers, at least," she said.

Memory's flood kept in with its mournful force. It brought back thoughts of her once sunny home, to which one sad day she saw her father borne, in a few minutes to die. She thought how she, with her delicate mother and little brother Charlie, had been left alone to battle in penury with life; how she had watched her mother's cheeks grow thinner and paler until the dear form was lowered to its grave; how dimly she had worked with shuttle and needle for nine long months to support herself and Charlie; and now—O, painful past and more pathetic present—before the sun would send its paring rays the last loved form must rest beneath the sod. Grief-stricken girl! She thought her heart must throbb its last.

Soon she was awakened from her sad musings by the entrance of her companion, a low-voiced, sweet-faced girl, who seemed to trail the sunbeams along her path. "Come, Jennie, take this tea, and let me dress your hair," the cheerful Olive said. They took their seats at the table. They were interrupted, however, by a gentle tap at the door. Olive opened it, and the old landlady announced that a gentleman wished to see Miss Howe. Jennie made her way to the little bare parlour. It was a gray old woman, with a halo, or the undertaker. How stupid they were! Why trouble her so often? She opened the door hastily, but a cry of bewilderment and gladness burst from her. It was a tall, fair-haired Scot caught both her hands.

"A've foun' ye, Jennie, ma ain true lass," he said. "But, 'nother he altered mien, 'ye're no so bonny noo. It's ill with ye, a ken. Jennie did not heed his remark, but exclaimed: "O, William! I thought you were drowned! Where have you been all these days?"

Then two stories had to be told. They went back to the rye fields in the glen, where they had worked together. They talked about the little stone kirk where they had planned to take the marriage vows. They lingered on their parting. When William's family had emigrated to America, and William explained how he had been shipwrecked and that afterward he had written back to her in the parish, only to learn that she, too, had left the country. He told her about his wanderings and privations since; how but the day before he had seen her in the street, and how he had traced and found her.

The little talk soon terminated. Jennie had to prepare to follow her little brother to his tomb. Still, in that short hour, the bitterness of her grief seemed to have subsided, for the despairing thought of loneliness had lost its pang.

Despite all demonstrations, Jennie could not be induced to leave the lonely graves entirely, but lingered at the spot, constantly replacing the faded flowers with fresh ones. William thought her like some lone star that seemingly would send its scintillations where others have shone and set. At last, however, as the leaves of autumn changed to their varied hues, Jennie laid aside her black robe for a white bridal gown.

Lyndall had occasion to write again: "Do take little Charlie and come here; we want to see the darling so much." The proud young mother, now sighing as she thought of past sorrow, at last complied with her cousin's request, and went with her husband to a prairie farm. Lone Jennie was to see better days.—Boston Post.

## Turbulent Bohemia.

Bohemia has seldom seen a year pass without riot and revolution. The country became a kingdom in 1283, and the crown was elective until 1527, when it passed into the possession of Ferdinand I. of Austria. Since then Austria has found it an unruly dominion. The present trouble dates from 1848, when the Bohemians made a demand for national privileges under the leadership of Francis Pollack. Pollack proposed that Bohemia should have a parliament of its own, and not be subject to the rule of the Germans. For twelve years, from 1848 to 1859, the Czechs refused to send members of the Austrian Reichsrath. Since then they became powerful enough to hold the balance of power in the Reichsrath, and in 1867 forced Premier Staden to issue a decree requiring German officials in Bohemia to learn the Czech language and making both tongues official. The measure infuriated the Germans and race troubles became so violent that those of one race would not sell to, buy or employ, or speak to those of the other. The race controversy led to disgraceful scenes in the Reichsrath, and have been the chief cause of the recent disturbances that have been the bane of the cable dispatches from Vienna. The Germans want the Czechs stripped of the privileges they have won, while the latter insist that they should be given autonomy, such as Hungary possesses.

The Heat Matchmaker. The isolation of the sexes for four or more years during the period when their affections are in bloom is the chief reason why so many bachelors of arts remain matrimonial bachelors, says the Independent. This is proved by the fact that this evil is much less in educational institutions than in colleges for a single sex. Only 32 out of the 231 graduates of the women's college, Bryn Mawr, up to and including the class of 1894, have married, or only 16 per cent of the total number. Out of the 126 women graduates of the education University of Kansas, up to 1894, 65 have married, or exactly 50 per cent.

That propinquity is the best matchmaker is shown by the fact that of these 65 women graduates of Kansas University 31 married fellow-students. It is also noticeable that from the examination of almost all dialogues that not only do the boys marry the N's, as according to the prayer book they should, but also the S's marry the T's, and so on through the alphabet in those colleges where the students are seated alphabetically in the class room. In short, if you want your son to marry, let them be together; if you don't want them to marry, keep them apart. A few years' isolation is sometimes sufficient to make a confirmed bachelor.

## Outlines of Oklahoma.

There is a kick on asking the court house at Watonga for dances.

A prisoner in the county jail at Taloga asks that some one send him a Bible.

In the Chandler election to vote \$7.00 school bonds there was not a vote against them.

Mid-summer item in the Taloga Advocate: "The river is safe to ford this week."

Mr. Cunningham, of the D. O. G. road, says the work will begin on it within thirty days.

The authorities at Oklahoma City say they still have hopes of getting the murderers of Elck.

Lieutenant G. L. Finley of Elck is after a commission in one of the ten new regiments being formed.

The new bridge over the Canadian at Purcell which is to be completed this fall will cost about \$35,000.

The Dreyfus case is only a little more badly twisted than was the legislative situation in Guthrie last winter.

The Oklahoma City Times-Journal thinks that Flynn's speech has clarified the air and harmonized the party.

The teachers at the county Normal at Guthrie took up a collection and bought watermelons for the fellows in the federal jail.

The Jefferson Rustler has found men who kick on Silvers Dixon's grain train because it would hurt the chances of free homes.

The Elck Wave accuses the Populists of treachery to Judge Keaton, and advises the Democrats to have nothing to do with them.

Governor Barnes sees no Oklahoma news during his summer's outing, and consequently does not know that things are erupting again.

It is now conjectured that Barnes will withdraw his support from Outcalt and join in with Jenkins in recommending a man for census supervisor.

In a fight in saloons at Lenora, Dewey county, Pokes Berryhill cut a gash in Chris. Weirich's stomach eight inches long. Berryhill has been arrested.

Hopper and King, the men arrested for the murder of Elck and released, will always feel thankful that their officers do not let it up to circumstantial evidence.

There was a double wedding in Dewey county the other day. Mr. Cook marrying Miss Ellison, and Mr. Ellison marrying Miss Tupper. Cook is treasurer of the county.

Judge Burford and Judge Irwin were the only two members of the supreme court who turned up for a session last Monday. The others are lingering at summer resorts.

Secretary Jenkins says that the Flynn charge that the investigating committee found him 200 short is false. Governor Barnes is said to be in possession of the original report containing such a statement.

A boy named Boone stopped in front of a farm house east of Oklahoma City to fix his wagon. A man named Buck came out, leveled a double-barreled shotgun at the boy and told him to move on. The boy did, and had Buck arrested.

Bald Wave: A giant Scandinavian mummy nine feet tall is on exhibition in the building in the rear of Aureli's shoe store. It is a genuine article and most wonderful to behold. The entertainment, outside of the plant, consists of fine violin music by Prof. Harry Holt, a one-armed man. His performance is equal to many of the noted violinists of the world who have two arms. This is a meritorious entertainment.

Guthrie Capital: Farmers throughout the territory in discussing the injury of the cotton crop by reason of recent dry weather, agree that it is due to the abundance of moisture during the early part of the season. If cotton takes root in dry weather the sap root will go down as deep as three feet for moisture, while if the ground is wet it will only go a few inches below the surface, and consequently cannot stand a drouth later in the season.

## Along the Kansas Nile

There is one thing about Attorney General Goddard's interviews. They don't dodge.

Governor Stanley this week has traveled fifteen hundred miles to fill four engagements.

The Rock Island railroad has equipped all its locomotives in Kansas with smoke consumers.

Fred Ceiler, formerly of the Topeka Journal, has purchased an interest in the Joplin Herald.

The Chicago Record says that the seat of calamity howl has been transferred from Kansas to Boston.

That state coal oil inspector Spencer, whom the people don't like, continues to turn in his fees.

Ike Lambert is among those who have decided not to talk on the senatorial matter until after the legislature is elected.

In his poems Eugene Ware always makes his angels of the masculine sex. Do they shave, and lazier with a nimbus cloud?

It makes the average Kansan hot to think of the valuable time he wasted worrying over what the India mints would do next.

A. W. Smith of McPherson county, Farmer Smith, will be a candidate for insurance commissioner at the next state Republican convention.

It is surprising how many farmers in Kansas have saved their last year's corn crop. Kansas is playing a long way ahead of the game.

Cy. Leland believes in calling a special session of the legislature to make provision for bringing the Twentieth Kansas home from San Francisco.

Near Abilene some farmers disapproved of the remarks of a camp-meeting evangelist, raided his meeting and ducked him in a stock tank. The evangelist vanished.

The only double track division in Kansas is on the Santa Fe and extends from Emporia to Florence. Avery Turner completed it by driving a golden spike, the other day.

Superintendent Church will make his road agents turn those fees into the state treasury or he will not be the Republican nominee for insurance commissioner next year.

Although the Prohibitionists do not understand it, Governor Stanley could be reached for calling out the militia, without first receiving a request from the county officers.

In those counties in Kansas where aggressive speech-making campaigns are made this year Republican success will be recorded. It is the Democrats who need the still hunt.

J. W. Glead, president of the State Temperance Union, says that he is satisfied Klondike will be suppressed if it takes the removal of the sheriff and county attorney, and the whole state militia.

There is a little corn in Kansas which is not made. It is a handful. But the report has gone out that the hot winds are injuring the late corn crop. If the first frost comes December 1, the dispatch will probably be sent to eastern papers that a number of young samaras plants were killed.

Atchison Globe: Georgia Warren, the human frog, was not kidnapped from Topeka, as the Capital claimed. Her brother brought her to Atchison in a wagon, and left her for a week with Mrs. Freeman, who lives in Park Place. Mrs. Freeman was unable to take care of the helpless woman, and she has been taken to St. Joe, where she will probably be taken to the poor farm. Georgia Warren is forty-six years of age. Her spine is shaped like a frog's, and her countenance is like that of a frog, with both hands flat on the ground. She is abominably hideous, and until a year ago was

## A Double Event

will be this sale of Ladies' White Shirt Waists, including the best we have, made of fine India Linen, elaborately trimmed with insertion; also all remaining White Pique and Duck Skirts that have sold readily at \$2.50 to \$3.50. We want to close out every one by Saturday night, and offer you a choice at \$1.95.

## ...Bargains...

SOME of the old and some of the new for you here today and tomorrow. Our show windows are mutely telling tales of rare trade chances. It will pay you to look while passing.



## Lace Curtain Chance...

There are two hundred pairs of these Lace Curtains; one of those pick-ups and at an under-price of which this store is so often found guilty. These are of Nottingham lace in fern leaf dressing. Full liberal widths and worthy values at \$3 a pair at any time of the season. Must not delay if you want these. Per pair 99c

Ladies' Scarf Ties in Washable Lawns, Ascot style, all colors. Early Spring prices on these was 25c. Choose 5c

Buggy Whips, six feet long; good, strong, durable Whips. The chances are that you can't match 'em elsewhere for less than 25c. Choose from these while they last 10c

Men's Underwear, the balbriggan, fancy sorts. Sizes are broken—prices are smashed, too. Per piece 15c

Ladies' Brown Hose—A hurry-up price on these before Summer leaves us. These are excellent Tan Hose and should sell at 20c per pair. Now choose 12c

Ladies' Handkerchiefs—White hemstitched in Mexican drawn work style, with a line of black embroidered dots on edge. Very pretty; excellent 25c quality. choose 15c

..Boston Store..



I had been troubled with indigestion for a year, and tried a great number of cures, but none of them helped me very much. I had noticed Ripans Tablets advertised on the elevated roads but did not try them until about one month ago. Finally, however, from curiosity, I bought a five-cent carton, and was so well satisfied with the result that I believed it my duty to the public to write a testimonial.

WANTED—A case of bad health that RIFANS will get better. Try Ripans Tablets and you will be cured. RIFANS is the best medicine for all ailments. It is a powerful purgative and has a remarkable effect on the system. It is a powerful purgative and has a remarkable effect on the system. It is a powerful purgative and has a remarkable effect on the system.

## The Weighing Season is On

We have Scale Books for any kind of Scales, by wholesale or retail.

## The Eagle Press

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